

The WAR CRY

OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA WEST AND ALASKA

INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS:
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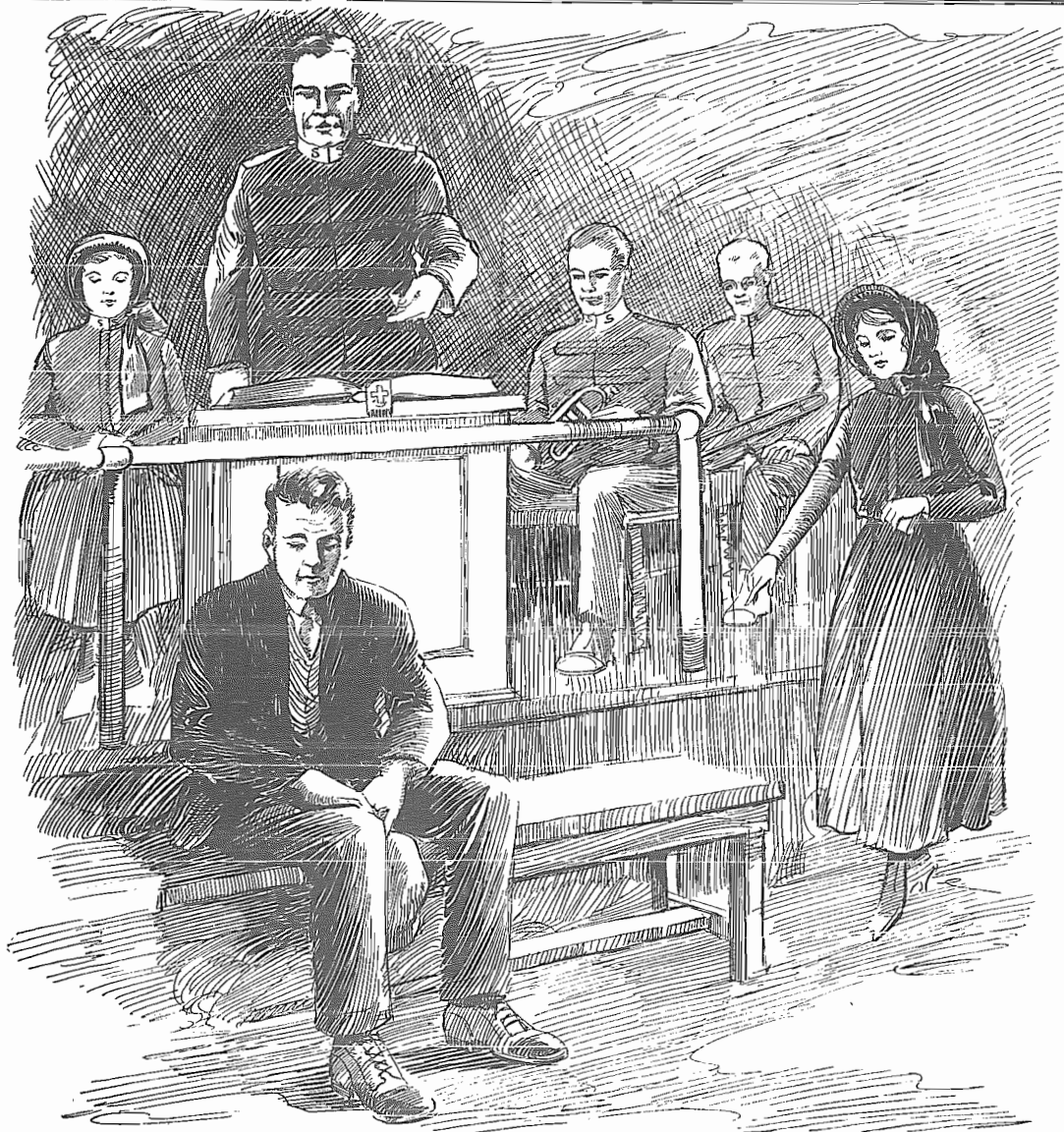
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HENRY C. HODDER, Commissioner



"Being quite new to Salvation Army procedure he sat on the Penitent-Form" (See Story on p.3)



Remember

FORGET each kindness that you do
As soon as you have done it;
Forget the praise that falls to you
The moment you have won it;
Forget the slander that you hear
Before you can repeat it;
Forget each slight, each spite, each
sneer
Wherever you may meet it.
Remember every kindness done
To you, whatever its measure;
Remember praise by others won,
And pass it on with pleasure;
Remember every promise made,
And keep it to the letter;
Remember those who lend you aid,
And be a grateful debtor.
Remember all the happiness
That comes your way in living;
Forget each worry and distress,
Be hopeful and forgiving;
Remember good, remember truth.
Remember heaven's above you;
And you will find through age and
youth
True joys and hearts to love you.

A Settled Question

"**HOLINESS** to the Lord is to us a fundamental truth; it stands in the front rank of our doctrines. We inscribe it upon our banners. It is with in no shape or form an open, debatable question as to whether God can sanctify wholly, or whether Jesus does save His people from their sins. In the estimation of The Salvation Army that is settled for ever.

"Holiness, in its broad signification, means separation from all unrighteousness and consecration to God. Nay, it means that the soul is brought to a state in which it has both the liberty and the ability to serve God as He desires, and that it constantly does so.
"A sanctified life means a gentle, tender spirit; it means a fearless, undaunted zeal; it means the accompanying manifestation of the Holy Ghost. It is the prelude and condition and assurance of the endowment of power."
—The Founder.

Reflecting as in a Mirror the Glory of the Lord

There is one way we can always keep the experience of Holiness before that is by looking at Jesus, as a calm lake always looks at the sky.

There is a lake, it is said, in the Rocky Mountains, where they say no storm ever comes, a lake that does nothing but always reflect the sky above it. That is the mirror we want our hearts to be—reflecting the glory in the face of Jesus Christ.

Bible Knowledge Testers

- See if you can answer these questions
1. What was Joshua's name up to the time he was chosen one of the twelve to spy out the land of Canaan?
 2. Who built a monument in the middle of a river? What river, and why?
 3. What prophets played upon a musical instrument?
 4. Who was very near being killed for eating a little honey?

ANSWERS TO LAST WEEK'S QUESTIONS

1. Eileen.
2. To the unknown God," Acts XVII, 23.
3. Joseph.
4. Rachel.
5. Og, King of Bashan.
6. Jacob.

WHAT WE BELIEVE

A Review of the New Edition of the Handbook of Salvation Army Doctrine

By COLONEL S. L. BRENGLE

(Continued from last week)

IT is not the acceptance of certain doctrines, but a penitent and child-like faith in a Divine Saviour and loving loyalty to Him that saves the soul and gives it peace and purity and power. And the man that thus yields himself up to Christ will have a revelation of Christ in his own soul. God will be unveiled to his understanding, and he will come to know that best and noblest of all knowledge, the knowledge of God and of Jesus Christ, which is life eternal. And then he will discover that he is not the first and only man to whom God has revealed Himself. He will find records of Himself through many ages to other penitent, trusting, loyally obedient and chosen souls.

Each His Own Theologian

The Bible is this record, and it becomes to him a living Book. It interprets to him his own experience, while his experiences with God help him to understand the Bible. He will further discover that wise and devout men—men of faith and prayer, students of the Bible and of religious experience—have gradually formulated and written down the things revealed in the Bible and in the experience of those who have come to know and walk with God. And these things are the doctrines, the articles of faith, the theology of those who believe them.

There is a sense in which every thoughtful, studious, prayerful Christian becomes his own theologian, works out, under the leading of the Holy Spirit, his own theology and discovers what he believes to be true doctrines of the Bible. He may accept the teachings or doctrines of his parents and religious leaders and hold them intellectually, but his theology is really limited to those

I AM not surprised that men who close the Bible should so often interpret human need as though it were a skin-complaint and not a heart-disease.—Jowett.

articles of faith which vitalize his life, guide and inspire his conduct, mold his spirit, comfort and guard his heart, and purify his nature. It may be meager and quite inadequate to express and comprehend all that God has revealed in His Word to men, but it is all that he has really made his very own. It will be a vast help to him, therefore, to find out what other devout men have discovered in the Word of God and have believed. It will enlarge, strengthen, confirm and establish his faith and make it more intelligently his. It will do him good, immeasurable good, to study and know the doctrines of the Bible, and especially will it do Salvationists good to study and intelligently grasp the doctrines taught by The Army. It will make them wiser and more steadfast and efficient Salvationists, more full-orbed and luminous Christians.

Comprehensive and Brief

The whole Church of God for thousands of years has been laboring to grasp and make clear the teachings of God's Word, and the creeds of Christendom sum up the faith of the master minds and devout spirits of the ages.

But no more comprehensive yet brief epitome of the teachings of the Bible and the things we believe has ever been compiled than the articles of faith, or "Doctrines of The Salvation Army," given to us by our Founder.

Heretofore the only work dealing with our articles of faith has been a tiny book, entitled, "Doctrine and Discipline." But now we are indebted to the General for a "Handbook of Doctrine," just off the press, which is far more comprehensive. It meets a great need and meets it in a most satisfactory manner. It is worthy of the most careful study by Officers of all ranks. It will bring a spiritual blessing and an intellectual quickening to all who give close attention to it, and it will become an instrument of power to all who make right use of it.

(To be continued)

The Autumn of Life

"**SOME** say that autumn is sad," writes an American author, "but to my mind it is unutterably glad—a gladness, however, all its own. It is the gladness of mature life, infinitely richer than that of boyhood or youth—not noisy, and yet full and deep and satisfying."

"I am happier and younger at seventy-five than I was at twenty-five. Somewhere along back there I crossed a bridge over into sunnier meadows and more brainful orchards. Then I have, along the way, a storage everywhere. I own my past life. There are ideals lived out and joys experienced. What a richness there is in owning a life; in the consciousness that you have not only dreamed fine dreams, but lived many of them into your life; of days not only planned, but worked."

"I have seen joy in the eyes of the young man, but never so grand as in the eyes of the octogenarian; a man who had gone with God for eighty years. I knew Emerson when he was seventy; I therefore do not care for his youth."

Are You Wandering?

The Inroads of Temptation Are Almost Imperceptible at First.

Beware!

Heart wanderings from God are almost imperceptible at first. There are slow degrees of the leakage of grace, almost imperceptible inroads of temptation. The devil insinuates himself in such soft, silent ways, and through unguarded avenues, and in such an assumed celestial raiment, that before the soul is aware, he has well nigh captured the magazines of the heart. A little spiritual laziness and little tonings down of self-sacrifice, are like the coming of gray hairs. The Bible speaks of a certain man "who had gray hairs here and there and knew it not." The loss of property and of health have the same imperceptible beginning as backsliding from God.

Shoes in the Bible

THE literature of the shoe or sandal is of immense antiquity. The first distinct mention of shoes in the Bible occurs in Exodus iii. 5, where we read that the God of Israel, manifesting himself to Moses in the burning bush, said to him: "draw not nigh thither; put off thy shoes from off thy feet, for the place whereon thou standest is holy ground." The removal or loosening of the shoe was a sign of reverence, submission, or renunciation. Or it might conclude a bargain as in the Book of Ruth, iv. 7.

Yet to cast out the shoe over a territory was to conquer it, as in Psalm lx. "Gilead is mine, and Manasseh is mine; Ephraim also is the strength of my bread; Judah is my law-giver. Moab is my washpot; over Edom will I cast out my shoe."

Example and Precept

A **BALD-HEADED** chemist was standing at his shop door in London. A Scotsman passing, stopped and inquired of the chemist whether he had any hair restorer. "Yes, sir, step inside. There's an article I can fully recommend. Testimonials are many from great men who have used it. It makes the hair grow in twenty-four hours." "Ah, well," said the Scotsman, "Ye can see the top of your own head, a bit rub wi' it, and I'll look round in the morn and see if ye're telling the truth." The homely story illustrates that example is lordlier than precept.

The Man Who Sat on the Penitent-Form

By LIEUT.-COLONEL WILLIAM NICHOLSON, International Headquarters

THE Captain and Lieutenant were sisters, they had called to take tea with us, for you see our quarters was once their quarters. That was before the Colonel, their father, had gone to India with their English sister. The firelight flickered on the wall, and we were getting a little bit quiet for the house was a house of memories. But the memories were not sad ones, they were brightened with the willing and joyful light of sacrifice for Jesus.

Breaking the spell, we said to the Captain:

"How goes the war?" meaning the Salvation one of course.

"It goes well," was the ready rejoinder. Meaning the war on her own particular battlefield.

Following up Trophies

We had heard from different quarters of the good fighting put in by the Captain. Of her keen way of following up her trophies, not only of the Penitent-Form, but of the police court and the prison cell, and of furlough journeys endured with a plucky smile and of a certain last train missed and long walks home in the early hours of the morning and endured with chin up, in the cheerful knowledge that every step of the weary way she had not been alone for the Man of the Emmaus road was with her as He is with all who go by His errands.

"Tell us a story."

The Captain was sitting on the rug. So we offered a stool. "This is our family Penitent-Form," we said "sit on it."

The Captain laughed. "No I will not do as you wish, instead I will kneel on the rug before it, and tell you the story of a man who once sat on the Penitent-Form!"

So with the firelight flickering and jumping and making the room look just right for story telling, this was what that Captain said:—

"It was at my last Corps."

"In London?"

"Yes. In my visitation I had come across a young woman with a little family who was in distress. Her husband was to stand trial for fraud. There had been two in it, but the other had got away. It is often so, the weaker one goes to the wall.

"The woman wept when she told me the story. A big sum was required

to get her husband out on bail against the time of the trial.

"Have you any friends to whom you could go for help," I asked.

"We have no friend in the world."

"What about your landlord?" "Well he might be willing to do something, for my husband has done work for him."

"Well, that's something. Come, let's go together to the landlord, and I'll ask him if he will stand bail."

"But the woman was afraid to go to the landlord so I went myself. At last he consented to stand surety for the husband, and the man was released from custody, and what was good also, the landlord undertook to give him employment, so he remained at liberty and was able to keep his wife and family during the anxious days pending the trial. Though he had been the cats-paw of another it was no good denying that the man was in very grave difficulty, and when the case came off he was sentenced to two years' imprisonment in one of the grim old prisons of the Metropolis."

"It was a terrible blow for both the man and the woman."

"Quite hopeless?"

"Well, it would have been almost so save for one factor.

"And that was?"

"Out of gratitude to The Salvation Army," said he, "he would be willing to do anything to oblige me."

"There is one thing then you can do," I said. "You can come to our Meeting on Sunday night."

Came out of Gratitude

"So, out of gratitude to The Army, he came. I remember so well how intently he listened, and it was plain, though he had been a rank outsider so far as religion was concerned (an acknowledged atheist) that he was deeply moved and when the invitation was given to the Mercies-Seat, he rose from the bench on which he was sitting and walked forward to the Penitent-Form, and being quite new to Salvation Army procedure he sat on the Penitent-Form."

"Of course very soon he was kneeling there. I spoke to him very searchingly, and he was glad to find that so far as I could judge, a spirit of true penitence filled his heart, and he was filled with disgust at the deed he had done, not only because of the trouble

it had brought upon him and his, but because he realized the terrible nature of sin."

"From that time he became a changed man, and the whole spirit and tone of his life were altered and his home, notwithstanding the dark shadow that rested upon it, was brighter, far brighter than it had ever been, for it had its foundation in faith in Christ."

"Then, as I say, came the trial with the sentence of two years' imprisonment."

"Did you keep in touch with the man?"

"Yes. I visited him every three months and found him bright and determined, and giving every evidence of having been truly converted to God."

Was Given Privileges

"So well did he conduct himself in prison that privileges were given him. First he was allowed to have his wife's portrait in his cell, later his Captain's picture was given a place (and I felt it an honor I assure you for my portrait to be there).

"Then he asked for a Salvation song book and he learnt many of the songs. In Army publications he read much of our work and studied its doctrines, and profited very much by it all. And there in that prison cell, where he developed a deep and true religious experience, though he felt that he himself could not be an Officer he resolved, God helping him, that his boy should be one, and from that moment he determined, no matter what the cost, to fit his boy for the career of an Army Officer."

"But what about the little wife?"

"How did she get on?"

"Well, at first she didn't get along at all. She went to the relieving officer and he said he did not see that he could help. In fact, he was in doubt about the case, and wondered whether the woman had any money, the result of her husband's misdeeds. But she was quite penniless, and her children were on the borderline of starvation."

"When I found this out I got into touch with Commissioner Cox, who is a guardian of the poor, and as a result of the prompt and efficient action on the part of the Commissioner, things moved forward quickly and relief was taken to the mother and children, and

the future was more or less assured during her husband's absence."

"What did that mean?"

"It meant so much a week and certain necessities besides."

"For which she was truly grateful?"

"Very much so."

"And the man?"

"He stood true, and then came the morning when he was released from prison. You should have seen him. He sprang out. There is no other word for it. Nothing of the hang-dog look about him. All that went when he found Salvation that night when he sat on the Penitent Form. Yes, he sprang out, exclaiming, 'Hallelujah—' 'Oh, I am so happy.'"

"And he had good reason to be, for he was reunited with his wife and family, and all his old atheistical ideas had been blown like evil cobwebs from his mind, which was now as clear as his heart was right, and he and his gave God the glory in a London Corps for the wonders the Lord Jesus has wrought through the instrumentality of The Salvation Army. They are making a Soldier of him. By that I mean more than simply putting his name down. For instance, he wanted to follow his old Captain to her new Corp, but I explained things to him, and said, 'No. You must soldier where you live and did wrong and where you were saved and took such a brave stand for Jesus.' This he resolved to do."

Given a Hearty Reception

I left a message with the Corps Comrades before I left to look after him, and they gave the man and his wife and family a hearty reception. It was a joy to the husband when he was able to point his loyal wife to Jesus, and then the children came, too, and now they are a saved family, and it is the proud boast of the father that though he himself cannot be a Salvation Army Officer, at any rate he is resolved that, God willing, his boy shall one day enter the Training Garrison in order to be trained to be a winner of souls."

"A first rate story, Captain. But here comes the tea tray with something on it."

So the Captain got up from the family Penitent-Form and soon over the tea cups we were in the midst of yet another story!

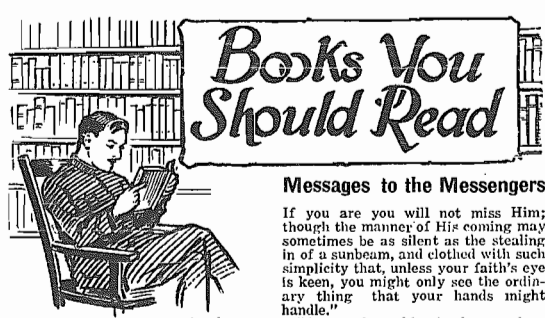
The Army as Educator

Salvation Army Day Schools in Newfoundland were established to meet a need created by the Denominational system of education which is the rule of the Dominion—there being no schools outside those provided by the various religious bodies.

The number of Salvation Schools at present in operation throughout the Dominion is 66, with 75 graded teachers and a roll of nearly 3,000 scholars. Of the Officers and Teachers at present serving Newfoundland the majority are "Army made" as regards education.

How widely the influence of the schools may be felt outside the borders of the Organization is shown by the following extract which appeared in the Press from a Missionary in Central Africa:—

"I look back to my boyhood days in Newfoundland. In my small village there was no school or any opportunity for my education, and I was in danger of growing up in total ignorance; but The Salvation Army came and opened a Corps, and then a small school, where I obtained my early education and was also converted. I look back today and thank God for The Salvation Army. To it I owe all my life of usefulness in the service of God."



Messages to the Messengers

If you are you will not miss Him; though the manner of His coming may sometimes be as silent as the stealing in of a sunbeam, and clothed with such simplicity that, unless your faith's eye is keen, you might only see the ordinary thing that your hands might handle."

"A ray of sunshine in the morning; the smile of the sick child you have prayed in your arms; the hesitating prayer of the newly saved; the friendly patronage of the world's disreputables—such everyday things as these come to you with a sweet freshness that brings laughter or tears, or both; and passing leave you with a spirit blessed and inspired for the heat of the day's battle. Such little things as these—have you not found it so?—water the tender heart. The result is you are

growing all kinds of new graces and supply an increasing number of folk with the flowers of your sympathy and fruits of your loving service. Please go on being like that!"

In this manner does the writer winsomely point out the wonderful "other side" of strenuous Army service and its reward beyond the imaginings of worldly-minded people. The volume is of convenient size for the pocket, and its smooth surface pages are printed in clear black type, making the book a splendid travelling companion for the profitable use of odd moments in train or omnibus, or a bedside book readable when the candle burns low.

The chapters are each complete in themselves and by no means lengthy. In five minutes or more any one can be carefully perused, and what is more valuable in a carry-about or bedside book, they will bear re-reading again and again. The volume deals with many everyday realities. A pleasing peculiarity is the writer's constant return to Nature or her comparisons and analogies. One of the most interesting chapters concerns dog- violets, and the last but not least is headed "The Law of the Forest."

"Messages to the Messengers," by Lt.-Col. Catherine Booth, can be obtained from the Trade Secretary, 317 Carlton St., Winnipeg, Man. Price 7c postpaid.

Grace Hospital Tag Day

The fine sum of \$3,332.97 is given by Winnipeg citizens to aid this worthy Institution—Taggers in costume create considerable interest, as does a parade and a picturesquely arranged float

HEADED by the Citadel Band an excellent start was given to the annual Grace Hospital Tag Day on Saturday, September 15, by a parade on the previous evening. Features of the parade were a number of the participants attired in the national costumes of different countries, and also a picturesquely arranged float representing the children's department of the Grace Hospital.

A large crowd had drawn up before the "Free Press" building to hear current news given by means of the Magnavox. With the dispersing of the people the Band struck up a lively march; at the same time the attention of the people was drawn to a large announcement of the Tag Day, supported on one side by a cowboy and on the other side by a Red Indian. These afterwards took their places in the march.

Two policemen, who acted as marshals, a John Bull, a Highlander, and an individual dressed up to represent Ould Ireland, made spectacular figures in the parade, and the large crowds which lined the route gazed with much interest at the procession. Expressions of pleasure were heard on all sides when the float containing the children passed by, the wee tots every now and again bursting into song, heightening the effect thus produced with their sweet little voices. One little chappie, with his shrill, piping voice could be heard away above all the rest.

Pivoting at the City Hall, the procession returned to Carlton Street, where much appreciated refreshments were served to the Bandmen and paraders by Mrs. Adjutant Clarke and several helpers.

At the early hour of half-past six, taggers were on their way to their respective stands on the Saturday, so that the railroad shop and factory workers might be tagged ere commencing the duties of the day. These gave generously and well.

Shining out in all its glory, Old Sol made his welcome appearance, causing the day to be as near perfect as a

Manitoba day could possibly be. Despite the fact that the "Cheer" kettles had been on the street corners only the week previous and the many appeals on behalf of the Japanese sufferers, the citizens responded with a cheerfulness and promptitude that was splendid to witness.

The national costumes worn by several of the men Officers on the parade

tagged ones escaping with a small fine voluntarily given. The cowboy, who seemed to miss his broncho, excited the envious admiration of all the small boys in the neighborhood, who crowded around him with wide open eyes, listening with all their ears to the jingling of his spurs.

Government officials at the Parliament Building, janitors, street car mo-

cargo of sweet-faced children and immaculately attired nurses arranged with admirable artistic skill by the Grace Hospital Superintendent, Brigadier Payne, toured up and down the main thoroughfares at intervals during the day. The "War Cry" representative, who was permitted a "free ride" with the driver, noticed with interest the pleased smiles which lit up the faces of the people on the streets as the float passed by.

Territorial Headquarters was as silent as King Tut's tomb all day long, the Campaign Headquarters being located at the Manitoba Hall. Here, superintended by Brigadier Whately, the Financial Secretary, instructions were given out, and incidentally the jingling boxes of coins taken in. Ensign Greenaway, assisted by many helpers, labored long and arduously in the counting of the same. Adjutant Russell Clarke, upon whose shoulders much of the responsibility of the organization of the Campaign fell, was an exceedingly busy man. He was ably assisted by Ensign Steele. Much credit is due to the Adjutant and the Ensign for the satisfactory handling of the Tag Day, which was an undertaking of no small dimension.

The receipts, considering the handicaps already mentioned, constituted a triumph for the taggers, the total amount being \$3,332.97.

Of the taggers, who were deserving of the highest praise for their fine work, Captain L. Merritt, of the Trade Department, raised \$102.68, this being the highest sum obtained by any individual worker.

Crowds throughout the day gathered around the J. Robinson and Co's. store window on Main Street where, by the courtesy of the management, a sweetly pretty miniature nursery scene was displayed, reflecting much credit upon Brigadier Payne and her assistants. Besides the firm already mentioned, workers were allowed stands in T. Eaton's store, the Royal Alexandria and Fort Garry Hotels, and also the C.P.R. and C.N.R. depots.



SOME OF THE TAGGERS AT WORK

1.—Sister Grace Morris snapped tagging a car conductor. He looks happy over it. 2.—Three costumed taggers who did good service. Captain Rasmussen (the Laird of Portage Avenue); Captain Towers (John Bull) and Lieutenant Edwards (policeman). 3.—Mrs. Lt.-Colonel Phillips tagging a one armed veteran who was pleased to contribute because of what The Army did for the boys "over there!"

and arranged for by Captain Tanner, were again in evidence, causing much amused interest to the people on the streets. The "Laird of Portage Avenue" otherwise Captain Rasmussen, stalked with stately strides up and down the sidewalk, his brightly colored tartan attracting attention. The persons tagged were surprised to find that the Highlander spoke with a slight Danish accent.

With a truncheon swinging from his belt, the policeman tagger featured several arrests, but these were quite peacefully made; in every case, the

tormen and conductors, policemen, clerks, machinists, automobile drivers, and all sorts and conditions of people contributed freely to the tag boxes. Many children were also seen to drop in their mites. Prominent amongst the taggers were seen Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Phillips, Brigadier Goodwin, Women's Social Secretary, and Mrs. Brigadier Whately, Territorial Headquarters Officers, Field and Social Officers all united in the merry "hold-up." I.O.D.E. and other women's societies also rendered energetic aid.

The Grace Hospital Float with its



THIS FLOAT, REPRESENTING THE CHILDREN'S DEPARTMENT OF GRACE HOSPITAL, ATTRACTED ATTENTION TO THE APPEAL AS IT PARADED THE STREETS ON TAG DAY. IT WAS ARRANGED WITH ARTISTIC SKILL BY MRS. BRIGADIER PAYNE, THE SUPERINTENDENT OF GRACE HOSPITAL

The Re-building of Wrecked Lives

How The Salvation Army is co-operating with prison officials in helping men to rise out of the mire of crime and look the whole world in the face

An interview with Colonel H. W. COOPER, Warden of New Westminster Penitentiary, late of Stony Mountain.

"SALVATION Army Officers are the most welcome visitors we have here."

These were the first words of Colonel Cooper as he greeted Major Allen and a "War Cry" representative in his office at the Stony Mountain Penitentiary. The Colonel, as our readers were informed in a recent issue, has been Warden of the Penitentiary for the past two years and has now farewellled and proceeded to New Westminster. Among the many warm friends of The Salvation Army in Western Canada the Colonel takes a personal place. For many years he has been in close touch with our organization, and has especially observed the work of our Officers in Canadian Penitentiaries and Prisons, with the result that the more he sees of it the better he thinks of it. He has often attended important Army meetings in Winnipeg and elsewhere and whenever he has had the opportunity has publicly expressed his admiration of our work.

Feeling of Comradeship

The emphatic nature of the above greeting, which was rapped out in the sharp, incisive style of a military commander, was another indication of the Colonel's friendliness towards The Army, and at once established a feeling of good comradeship between himself and his visitors.

"You must have good underlying reasons for making such a statement, Colonel," was suggested, hoping to draw forth some story which would show why he regarded our Organization so highly, but, rather to our disappointment, the Colonel was non-committal.

"I prefer to let my appreciation of The Army be known by deeds rather than words," he said slowly. Then, after a pause, during which he evidently reflected deeply, he added, "I can say that The Army enjoys my fullest confidence. It is rendering valuable assistance in rebuilding men who are unfortunate enough to get into this institution. Mark that word—rebuilding. Tell a man he is in need of reformation or moral uplift and you immediately get his back up. Offer him assistance in rebuilding and he is with you. Rebuilding is a sane, healthy term describing the constructive methods of this place. We are rebuilding wrecked characters, helping men to learn self-control, kindling hope in those that have given up hoping for any change for the better, creating conscience in moral delinquents who hardly know the difference between right and wrong. That is our supreme aim in dealing with the men here. The idea that mere punishment makes one better is largely a fallacy. It can deter men from committing

wrong actions, but it cannot make them realize that such actions are in themselves wrong, or cure them of the desire to commit them. Thus there is a great need for some moral and spiritual force within the prison walls to counteract and overcome the influences of old-time habits and associations. This is where The Salvation Army comes in. The periodical visits they make to this Penitentiary, and the personal and kindly contact of The Army Officers with the men are of inestimable value."

"Can you recall any instances of men who have been helped to a better life through the influence of The Army?" we asked.

The Colonel smiled and, waving his hand towards Major Allen, said, "You must ask my friend Allen about that."

"Quite a number of men have made



The hand of practical friendship is extended to discharged prisoners.

good after being discharged from here," said the Major. "You remember the case of old Joe, sir?"

The Colonel nodded. "My position regarding such men is this," he said: "When The Army gets hold of them I don't have to worry about them any more. The fellows I am most likely to recollect are those who remain bad. I could tell you quite a lot about that sort, but many of the others I hand over to Allen and I know he looks after them well. So they kind of fade from my memory, you see. I am glad, however, to hear of any success. The Army has with the men. I must say that your Officers considerably help to lighten my burdens. Their presence in the Penitentiary aids in improving the whole tone of the place. The Army is doing its work very well,

in my opinion, and I can say that I've never had occasion to tell a Salvation Army Officer that he was transgressing the rules or doing anything injudicious. Your work is purely a work of co-operation, and your splendid Organization throughout the country gives you peculiar facility for doing the work. In a letter I have written to Commissioner Hodder I have expressed my appreciation of The Army's invaluable assistance. Now, what can I say more?"

We assured the Colonel that we valued his kind words and he then suggested that we have a look over the Penitentiary. That tour of inspection will remain in our memory for a long time. What we saw and heard was more convincing than any words could tell us that a splendid work has been carried on under Colonel Cooper's direction, acting, of course, in line with the policy of the Department of Justice and of Brigadier-General Hughes, Superintendent of Canadian Penitentiaries. A word of commendation should also be added for the Chaplain, Mr. Stewart, who labors earnestly for the welfare of the men.

We were especially impressed with the efforts made to help the men to help themselves. They are taught useful trades such as carpentering, shoemaking, stenciling, blacksmithing, tailoring and other things, so that when they get into civil life again they are able to earn a honest living. But mere ability to do skilled work is of little avail if there is not the disposition to do it, and thus the power of educational, moral and spiritual influences on the men are not overlooked. A school is conducted, devoting special attention to the illiterate and to those who cannot speak the English language. As a result, the men are gaining knowledge which was formerly beyond their reach, and the effort required for continued success has a beneficial effect on their characters. A knowledge of reading also opens to them the world of books, hitherto closed, and their minds begin to expand like plants beneath the rays of the sun.

This is especially noticeable when

they join the Bible Class and begin the study of the Book of books. From being savage, sullen, intractable, revengeful men, brooding over their wrongs and contemplating the commission of more crime, they become reasonable beings, filled with new desires and ambitions. They become anxious to please God and live in accordance with His laws.

The Warden assured us that the change in many of the men is real one. Their language becomes clean, they work conscientiously, they can be trusted, and their whole desire is to be done with the old life and to make good. We would call this "getting saved" in The Army. It is a significant fact that twenty men, since attending the Bible Class have voluntarily given up smoking. One man when asked for his reason for so doing said, "I can't see Christ with a pipe in my mouth." Truly these can be said to be penitents in a Penitentiary.

Terrible Place to Be In

As far as any one can be happy and contented under such circumstances these men seem to be so. Of course a Penitentiary at its very best is a terrible place to be in. The iron bars, the restrictions, the high stone walls, all remind one of the loss of liberty, and in this sense such a place might well typify the abode of lost souls. The Warden evidently realizes this, and though maintaining a firm discipline, he seeks by every means in his power to ameliorate the lot of these unfortunate men and to rebuild them.

"See that man over there?" said the Warden, indicating by a slight incline of his head an individual who was cheerily whistling as he trundled a wheelbarrow. "When he came in here," continued the Warden, "he was as sullen and savage as a man could be. He swore he would finish his life at the end of a rope. I had him brought to my office, kicked the door and had a personal interview with him. As a result of putting him in touch with his family with whom he had had no contact for many years, he completely changed his viewpoint, and is now one of the most cheerful workmen about the place."

There are many other stories that could be told of savage brutes subdued by a kindly and timely talk from this manager of men. Colonel Cooper is a psychologist. He believes with Pope that "the proper study of mankind is man," and that the only studies his subject to good effect is evident from his success in dealing with some of the most brutal and degraded criminals on the face of the earth. We join with his many friends in wishing him continued success in his new field of work in British Columbia.

International Newslets

ENVOY SWARTZ, of the U.S.A., on the last portion of her world tour, has visited Korea and taken part in the meetings at several centres.

A Brazilian dentist who recently learned that The Army was, came to an Open-Air meeting and joined in the singing at the top of his voice. He said he felt straight away that The Army was his place.

The wedding of Captains Otway and Welbourne, who hail from Canada, recently took place in the Seoul I Hall, Korea, which was suitably decorated for the occasion, and was, to the extent, the service, conducted by the Territorial Commander, was both cheerful and impressive.

At Salt Lake City Major and Mrs. White were recently publicly installed as Divisional Commanders of the Utah and Idaho Division, by Colonel Turner. The Major and his wife received a very cordial welcome.

At Paraguay the insurgents of the Revolutionary Party recently forced their way into the capital, Asuncion, and took possession of it. The rebels retreated in the direction of the Children's Home where Mrs. Adjutant Jensen was at the time holding on alone.

Beyond causing considerable fright, however, no harm was done, the Lord wonderfully guarding Mrs. Jensen and her flock of helpless little ones.

Unselfish Devotion to Duty

Has Earned for The Salvation Army the Respect and Esteem of the People

Commenting editorially on the efforts of The Salvation Army to raise funds for the stricken Japanese, the Port Arthur "News Chronicle" says:

"This instant action but adds to a sense of the necessity for such an organization as The Salvation Army in any community that can support a branch. While it was long ago recognized as a society that occupied a peculiar place in the moral and religious life of many nations, its great opportunity to prove itself came with the war. It earned the esteem and respect of the entire Allied armies, through the unselfish devotion to

voluntary duty, and has retained that respect ever since. Nor has it lost any of the esteem it holds with the people at large by this latest act of mercy towards a people among whom it has extended its work under great difficulties."

Walking into the office of Brigadier Colonel the Chief Secretary for South America, a little Spanish-speaking girl handed in an envelope, saying with sweet simplicity, "My mother has sent this for the poor flood sufferers." When opened, the envelope was found to contain two treasury notes, each for one hundred dollars.

DR. NANSEN TO VISIT CANADA

DR. FRIDJOF NANSEN, the renowned Arctic explorer, it is announced, will be visiting Canada in November under the auspices of the League of Nations Society.

THE WAR CRY

Official Organ of The Salvation Army in
Canada West and Alaska

Founder _____ William Booth
General _____ Bramwell Booth
International Headquarters,
London, England.

Territorial Commander,
Commissioner Henry C. Hodder,
317-319 Carlton St.,
Winnipeg, Manitoba.

All Editorial communications should be ad-
dressed to The Editor.

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Streets, Winnipeg, Manitoba.

General Order

Harvest Festivals

Staff and Field Officers are re-
quested to observe that the Har-
vest Festival Celebrations are to be
held in every Corps through-
out Canada West between Sep-
tember 1st and 30th inclusive.

The dates upon which Corps
conduct their Harvest Festivals
will be decided by the Divisional
Commanders.

HENRY C. HODDER,
Commissioner.

Official Gazette

ORDER OF THE FOUNDER

First Class (Local Officers and Sol-
diers)

SISTER MRS. STICKLE (Canada)

For laboring with unwearied sacri-
fice for fifteen years in order to
make possible the re-opening of a
Canadian Corps, which had been
closed in regrettable circumstances.

Second Class (Officers)

COMMISSIONER HANNAH OUCH-
TERLONY, (Sweden)

For courageous and persistent la-
bors in pioneering The Army's work
—frequently in the face of much
bitter opposition—in Sweden and
Norway.

COLONEL ALLISTER SMITH
(South Africa)

For self-sacrificing labors and pa-
tient devotion in establishing and
consolidating The Army's work
amongst native races in South
Africa.

LIEUT.-COLONEL RICHARD SLAT-
ER (United Kingdom)

For invaluable service in The
Army's ministry of music and song
—as a composer, also for many
years, as director of the musical
publications issued by International
Headquarters.

ADJUTANT (DOCTOR) RIN IWASA
(Japan)

For compassionate and devoted toil
amongst sufferers from tuberculosis
in Japan, and in the establishment
of a Sanatorium in Tokio.

ADJUTANT BERTRAM WELLS
(United Kingdom)

For adopting prompt and successful
measures for the care of the in-
jured and homeless in connection
with the disastrous explosion at
Faversham (England), in April,
1916.

ENSIGN THOMAS GREEN (PREM
SAGAR) (Southern India)

For marked devotion in his work in
an Indian Criminal Settlement—un-
dergoing painful operation in giving
portions of his skin in an attempt
to save the life of a Criminal Tribes-
man's child.

BRAMWELL BOOTH,
General.

APPOINTMENTS—

Captain Frances Scott, Business
Girls' Home, Winnipeg.

Captain E. Milburn, Kildonan Indus-
trial Home, Winnipeg.

HENRY C. HODDER,
Commissioner.

The New Property and

Candidates' Secretary

An Intimate Sketch of Lieut.-Colonel
Phillips by an Officer Whom
he Helped to Train
for Service

I FIRST met Lieut.-Colonel George
Phillips at the Toronto Training
Garrison. I was a "new arrival" to
that famous seat of practical instruc-
tion in Salvation Army classics. He
was the Men's Side Officer.

The sincerely warm greeting on the
steps of the Institution given me by
this splendid specimen of out-and-out
Salvationism lingers even today. With
me, it was the beginning of things.
And a good commencement meant
much to a stranger in a strange city.
That warm hand shake helped me
then and afterwards when swallowed
up in the immensity of affairs, when
it seemed to me that relatively I was
a pigmy amongst giants. In the whirl
of many responsibilities, of duties
and clerical work—he singled me
out again. A few words of counsel
and advice, but it helped—wonderfully.

Nothing reminds me more of this
weather-beaten, storm-hardened vet-
eran helmsman, who has had the
guiding and launching out of hundreds
of Cadets into Army Officership, than
the old fashioned engravings, one
sometimes sees of a sailor at the top
of the rigging in the act of securing
the flag to the mast head. Indeed
"Nail your colors to the mast and bare
your breast to the storm" is a sea-
soned saying of the Colonel's.

A man who knows his book and
does not talk without Lieut.-Colonel
Phillips believes and teaches the old
and whole Gospel as it is recorded in
the pages of the Scriptures. The Bible
is God's living word to him. To hear
the Colonel give utterance to the
mighty truths engrained in his heart
from years of constant Scripture per-
usal and study is to feel the genui-
neness of the same.

As pioneer Principal of the Western
Training College, a position which he
has filled with distinction and credit
for seven years, Lieut.-Colonel Phil-
lips has done a work the results of
which cannot be tabulated. Deeds of
the men of old were wont to be per-
petuated by inscriptions on marble.
The Colonel's principles live on in the
hearts and lives of the Officers whom
he has had the privilege of training.

From all over Canada West, yea,
from all parts of the Dominion, Of-
ficers rise up to bless him for his ad-
ministrative, his paternal care, his
magnificent zeal on their behalf. In
all this Mrs. Phillips will share.

As Property and Candidates' Sec-
retary, the new responsibility which he
assumes, the Colonel will have the
good wishes of all. Like Abou Ben
Adam—may his tribe increase.

Editorial Notes

Special Prayer Wanted

THE SALVATION ARMY in Can-
ada West is at a period when
special prayer is needed, not because
it is passing through a season of
storm or stress—no, thank God, The
Salvation Army never stood higher in
the estimation of all classes of society
in the Territory than at the present
time. It is for this reason that it ac-
complishes by the blessing of God is meet-
ing with general recognition; but
why special prayer is needed at the
present moment is to enable The Sal-
vation Army to make the most of the
three great enterprises to which it has
set itself. One of these is the "Pray,
Work and Win" Campaign which
starts on October 1st; another is the
erection of a suitable Memorial Train-
ing Garrison and a new Territorial
Headquarters and the third is the
Congress to be conducted by the Chief
of the Staff at Winnipeg.

Let all pray then for these three
special objects—that many souls may
be won during the Campaign, that the
wherewithal may be secured for the
property scheme, and that the Holy
Spirit may be poured out on the Con-
gress gatherings.

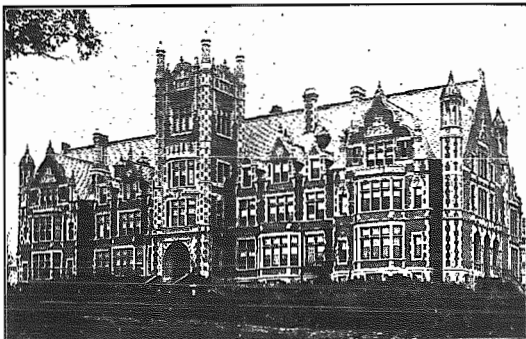
Memorials to the Founder

The World's Tribute to William Booth—What Various Territories Have Done

No. 1.—EASTERN UNITED STATES

SINCE William Booth laid down his sword in 1912, a number of
striking developments of Army work have been made in
various parts of the world.

There has been witnessed, for instance, a larger offering than
ever before of Candidates for general Salvation Army work. This
has led to a demand in many countries for increased training fa-
cilities, and many splendid buildings have been erected or pur-
chased to serve as Training Colleges. These now stand as Memor-
ials to our Founder, Institutions in which thousands of young
Officers are being imbued with his spirit and taught to fight for
the Salvation of men's souls with the same passionate earnest-
ness as William Booth.



THE OFFICERS' TRAINING COLLEGE, NEW YORK
One of the finest Memorials to The Army Founder in the world

As the years have passed, method has been added to method,
but the principle underlying all has never been changed.

It is our intention to show, in a series of articles, what has
been done in various Army Territories in the way of Memorials
to the Founder, and we start with the Eastern Territory of the
United States. The massive and imposing building pictured on
this page is the Training College. Built on one of the highest
points of greater New York, its imposing tower and gabled roofs
are a landmark for a great distance around, while its situation is
all that could be desired for good effect upon the health and
spirits of the Cadets. But while so pleasantly placed, it is within
easy reach of every Salvation battleground of the city.

It is readily admitted by International visitors to be one of
the most beautiful Salvation Army properties in the world. There
were some who at first thought the accommodation provided was
more than would ever be needed, but the vision of those who
stood for its acquisition has been more than justified. Over two
hundred Cadets are trained yearly in this fine Institution.

At the opening, Commander Evangeline Booth said: "Shafts
of bronze and obelisks of stone could never adequately memo-
rialize The Army's first General! Millions of his spiritual children
felt as one that his monument must be something vital, enduring,
beneficent—something that should not only commemorate but
perpetuate the ruling passion of their Founder's life, that should
provide indeed, an increasing reproduction of lives akin in pur-
pose and spirit to that of the great Founder himself. In these
monuments there has come the realization of his vision, for in
many lands, there are being dedicated spacious and commodious
Institutions to be known as Memorial Colleges, in which the
scheme he conceived and cherished can be put into practical ef-
fect."

A great effort to raise funds for the erection of a William
Booth Memorial Training College and a new Territorial Head-
quarters in Winnipeg, is being launched this month. The cramped
condition of our present buildings make them totally inadequate
for their purpose and it has become an imperative need to erect
larger ones.

CANADA WEST CANNOT AFFORD TO BE BEHIND
OTHER TERRITORIES IN THE ERECTION OF MEMORIALS
TO THE FOUNDER. FORWARD MARCH!

Chief Secretary's Notes

Visit of the Chief of the Staff and Congress at Winnipeg

Arrangements are well in hand, as will be gathered by the display announcement in this week's "War Cry." However, a few further details will be of interest:

The Chief of the Staff is scheduled to arrive in Winnipeg on Friday, Oct. 1st, at 2:25 p.m. There will be a Reception Tea to visiting Officers at 5:00 p.m. At 8:00 p.m. the Welcome to the Chief of the Staff and Musical Festival in the No. 1 Citadel. Saturday will be taken up with the D.C.'s meeting the Officers of their respective Divisions in the morning. The Staff Officers of the Territory will take lunch with the Chief of the Staff at 12:30 noon.

We need not here detail the Public Gatherings, as they are particularly announced elsewhere, but we may add that Monday and Tuesday will be devoted to Officers' Councils.

Pray for a mighty outpouring of the Holy Spirit. Expectations are running very high, and we shall be indeed favored to have with us the Chief of the Staff, in addition to our own Territorial Leaders.

Congress at Vancouver

Arrangements are also well in hand for the Congress at Vancouver, in which city Officers from Alaska and British Columbia will assemble.

May Commissioner and Mrs. Hodder be Divinely upheld; and God richly bless these great gatherings in Vancouver.

Colonel and Mrs. Gaskin

We learn that Colonel and Mrs. Gaskin will be passing through Canada West on their way to Southern Australia. The latest information is that they are likely to be in Winnipeg on Tuesday, October 2nd.

Farewell of Ensign Holmgren Ensign Holmgren has received farewell orders as Women's Side Officer at the Training Garrison. However, she will be still remaining on the Training Staff, and will be taking up the important position of Home Officer. This appointment will become effective during the next Training Session.

New Women's Side Officer

We have received word from the International Secretary that Ensign Catherine Ellis is due to sail on the S.S. Montclair from Liverpool on October 5th.

The Ensign has been appointed as Women's Side Officer at the Winnipeg Training Garrison.

New Chief Secretary for Canada East

The New Chief Secretary for Canada East, Colonel Powley, expects to arrive with Mrs. Powley in Vancouver shortly. We therefore hope to have a glimpse of his face and a shake of his hand as he passes through Winnipeg on his way to Toronto to take up his new duties.

Farewell of Colonel and Mrs. McMillan

We understand that the final farewell of Colonel and Mrs. McMillan took place in the Temple last evening (Sept. 17). We wish the departing Chief Secretary of our neighbor Territory (Canada East) Godspeed. He has had a long and successful term there.

Colonel J. Allister Smith to Pass Through Winnipeg

We have received word that Colonel J. Allister Smith will sail on the S.S. Empress of Britain on September 15. It is likely the Colonel will be able to stay off at Winnipeg for a day or so before he leaves for Vancouver from which point he will sail to conduct the Chinese Congress on October 4.

Particular reference has been made to the Colonel and his excellent missionary record.

Mrs. Ensign Lekson has been appointed Corps Cadet Guardian for the Winnipeg Division.

Captain Ivy Hoidor has been appointed Life-Saving Guard Organizer for the Winnipeg Division.

The Chief Secretary

Installs Staff-Captain Penfold as New Divisional Commander for Southern Alberta—Inspiring Week-end Meetings at Calgary

OF unusual interest has been the change in Divisional Commanders of Southern Alberta. This Territory has been favored with able hands at the helm since Canada West was established, and we believe that Staff-Captain and Mrs. Penfold will maintain and improve on the traditions of the past.

It was a happy inaugural to have an assembly of the City Officers meet Lt.-Colonel and Mrs. Morris and the

Mrs. Penfold were introduced at this Meeting to the Soldiers. The new Divisional Commander and his wife were enthusiastically received. All through it was a joyful and inspiring gathering. Colonel and Mrs. Morris were both in fine fettle, and their addresses and songs were soul- uplifting.

Sunday morning brought a united Meeting at No. 1 Corps, with Lt.-Colonel Morris in command. A united Band led the singing, and hearty were

all exercises. Mrs. Penfold sang "O Wash Me Now," and Mrs. Morris, "I'll Follow Thee," also giving a helpful talk. The Colonel gave a well-illustrated and telling address on the deliverance of Peter from prison.

From start to finish the meeting went with a swing—showers of blessing indeed. Out and out Salvationism and enthusiasm were much manifest.

Some of the Soldiers testified and brief talks were given by Staff-Captain and Mrs. Penfold.

The Chief Secretary and Mrs. Morris were mightily upheld by God's spirit. Truly we were "all with one accord." The presence of the Holy Ghost was powerfully felt. There was a spontaneous and united consecration with pleadings of faith to God on the part of those present. A blessed season indeed and one that pen fails to describe.

At the Citadel at 3 o'clock was conducted the installation service, and here we learned more of our new Commanders. We learned that Staff-Captain Penfold was the first Canadian Salvation Army chaplain for overseas, with 20 years of successful Officership preceding it. We learned that Mrs. Penfold had been one of the first Officers at Winnipeg Divisional Office when Canada West was organized.

Before the Divisional Commander spoke there had been an effective solo by Mrs. Lt.-Colonel Morris, and several short but hearty speeches of welcome. Bandmaster Creighton spoke for the



Staff-Captain and Mrs. Penfold and their two children

new Divisional Commander and his wife at a welcome tea. Such social functions take care of the personal equation, for to really get acquainted is a long first step toward future co-operation and success. Thus may it be. There were "Welcomes" by Captain Nelson, Ensign Scott, Adjutant Fullerton and Adjutant Muttart, and when the tables were cleared (!) and hand clasps exchanged, a spirit of assurance was evident on every side.

There was a splendid rally of Bandsmen and Soldiers at the Open-Air on Saturday night, which was led by the Colonel. This Open-Air stand is one of the very best in the Dominion, for here congregate not only many of the citizens of Calgary, but many of those passing through on the trains, the C. P. R. station being just across the road. Harvesters coming and going get real red hot religion from the Soldiers of the No. 1 Corps.

In the Citadel Auditorium a large crowd gathered and especially for a Saturday night. Staff-Captain and

Important Appointments

Winnipeg Division

Lieutenant-Colonel McLean is under orders to farewell on October 1st from Territorial Headquarters, as Men's Social Secretary, and has been appointed by the Commissioner to the command of the Winnipeg Division.

The work at the Hub becomes increasingly important as the years roll by, and with the great opportunity in this ever-growing city, Colonel and Mrs. McLean will find their hands full. They will be received gladly by the rank and file, who will co-operate with them for a grand, forward march.

Territorial Men's Social Secretary

Brigadier E. Sims will be farwelling on the same date, namely, October 1st, and will take up the reins laid down by Lt.-Col. McLean, as Men's Social Secretary. The experience of the Brigadier in this work will be invaluable and we bespeak for him great success.

New Territorial Young People's Secretary

Major George Smith is also under farewell orders and has been appointed as Territorial Young People's Secretary, his new duties to commence on October 26th.

Northern Saskatchewan Division

Staff-Captain Hector Habkirk, who has been assisting Lt.-Col. Phillips in connection with the Winnipeg Division, will succeed Major Smith in charge of the North Saskatchewan Division.

Band; a near relative of the scribe had some words on behalf of the Corps, followed by Brother Levin on behalf of the Young People.

A selection was then well-played by No. 11 Band under Bandmaster Stunell. Commandant Hardy presented the Division's greetings in his own original way, after which Alderman Band presented a civic welcome on behalf of the Mayor. The Alderman had known Staff-Captain Penfold when first arriving in Canada, and has known The Army intimately as well, which made his remarks of special value and interest.

Staff-Captain Penfold expressed his indebtedness to Lt.-Colonel and Mrs. Morris, to Commandant Hamilton, to Adjutant Fullerton and all for their words of reception and kindly interest. His references to Chaplain service, to Field and Immigration work brought it home that here was a sincere, earnest Officer, his heart of gold, whom we could rely on safe and aggressive leadership.

Mrs. Penfold said she felt like a "Daughter of the Regiment," having been brought up in a Salvation Army home. Thanks to that home, and especially to a consecrated mother, she was one of a family of five where to day filling Staff positions in The Army.

Lt.-Colonel Morris spoke very forcefully on "The Great Commission." This was a time for advancement, and every one naming the name of Christ should respond to the command, "Go ye into all the world."

The night Meeting at the Citadel lacked nothing of interest in the series. The Colonel and Mrs. Morris were at their best; the congregations were good. In fact all day the services were most impressive. Three souls made decisions in the evening Meeting.

May our anticipation turn to realization, and great progress be made all along the line.—H.

The PRAY, WORK and WIN CAMPAIGN

Commences on October 1st

ARE YOU READY FOR THE FRAY?

A 25% all-round increase is the objective. We want to see more souls saved, more Soldiers enrolled, more Local Officers, more Bandsmen, more Home League Members, increased attendances at Meetings, and more "War Crys" sold.

EVERY OFFICER AND SOLDIER WILL FIGHT TO WIN!

Aim at winning at least one soul and making one new Soldier.

PRAY for the Campaign; WORK hard to make it a success; and by God's help we shall WIN.

MAGAZINE PAGE

History, Current Events, Science, Travel, Exploration

Humane Treatment for Drug Addicts

COMMENTING editorially upon the suggestion of Sir Hugh Macdonald and other prominent public administrators of Winnipeg that a hospital be established for drug addicts the "Evening Tribune" remarks:

"At present the only 'humane and competent treatment and cure' that the province of Manitoba gives to the drug addicts who cannot afford an expensive private treatment, is that provided by the jail authorities; a prison cell, isolation from friends and sudden and total deprivation of the drug. But according to medical authorities such deprivation causes extreme physical and mental suffering. 'When suddenly deprived of his drug,' writes one authority, 'the addict becomes at first restless, worried and depressed. . . . He coughs and chokes and suffers excruciating pains in his feet and legs. He becomes so weak presently that he cannot stand. He falls on the floor and writhes in convulsions. . . . He may die suddenly in complete collapse.'"

And yet all that our magistrates can do to help those who come before them, either voluntarily or involuntarily, is to condemn them to the "treatment" of the prison cell. It is time that the provincial authorities and the federal department of health took up the matter of providing other and more humane treatment."

A Hard Worker

"I BELIEVE the Prince of Wales is one of the most remarkable young men of our time," declared the Duke of Portland at the opening of the miner's welfare centre on his estate in Nottinghamshire.

"I read not long ago," continued the Duke, "a statement that the Prince was not a worker. Whoever made that statement could not have known anything about the matter. Ten hours' work in a day is a common experience in the Prince's life. He never spares himself for a moment, his spirits and interest in the people never flag."

Over-Emphasized

The "Farmer's Advocate," Winnipeg, makes an interesting comment on the harvester situation as follows:

"The ill-treatment accorded British harvesters in Canada has been much over-emphasized. There was, and is, enough work for all of them and if there are difficulties incidental to the handling of thousands of persons who have never seen this country, these difficulties should not be laid at the door of the country itself."

BEAUTIFYING THE PRAIRIES

An Interesting Article on the Indian Head Forestry Farm

By CAPTAIN W. H. BOWLES

WHEN the early pioneers first trekked this way across the prairie trails in their then familiar "schooners," one of the most noticeable features of this new country was the decided absence of trees. It was a barren stretch of land in every sense of the word, broken but seldom, with squat little sloughs, around which prospered a few clumps of brush and shrubbery. Apart from this, the rolling prairie or the vast plain was destitute of shelter, nature leaving it to man's ingenuity to make full use of this rich soil, and to plant what shade trees and wind-breaks he so desired.

The general lack of trees so noticeable the last few years by our increased population is probably largely accounted for by the general attitude of the early settlers in regarding the west as a mine from which a comfortable fortune might be derived, but not a place to offer any great inducement as a permanent home. While trees on the prairies are of immense value from a material standpoint as wind-breaks, shelter belts, etc., they are perhaps of greatest value for their aesthetic qualities, the beauty they add to their surroundings, and the general feeling of rest and comfort they add to the home.

Wrong Methods Used

It was natural that the early settlers, coming as they did from Eastern Canada and other countries abundantly blessed with natural forests, should almost immediately have tried to improve the appearance of their new homes by planting trees. In the majority of such cases trees were brought from Ontario, but little advantage being taken of the native varieties which were found in a few localities along the river bottoms and protected ravines.

These trees from the east were planted generally as such trees would have been handled in Ontario, without any special preparation of the soil. Almost invariably the plantings were a failure, which led to the general impression that trees could not be grown successfully on the prairies. This resulted in the average settler looking upon tree planting as a fad.

Eventually, however, individuals met with success by using such native kinds as maple, ash and elm, and it began to be realized that, while the majority of eastern trees would not prove hardy under Saskatchewan con-

ditions, excellent results could be obtained by properly handling the native varieties.

First Experiments Successful

When the Department of Agriculture of the Federal Government established an Experimental Farm on the prairies some thirty or so years ago, a section of land was chosen adjoining the townsite of Indian Head on the then only railroad this country had. For several years many experiments with tree planting were carried out there; these, no doubt, proving the greatest factor in furthering tree culture generally throughout the province. Not only were all the native varieties planted, but immense numbers of Eastern and European varieties were given a trial. As a result of this work, authoritative information soon became available as to just what kind of trees could be grown, and what varieties should be left alone.

In addition to the native species, many Russian and northern European sorts proved suitable to the climate. Of these exotic varieties the Russian poplar, Russian willows, caragana and Scotch pine have proved particularly adaptable and are now widely used everywhere in the West.

For many years a limited distribution of trees, shrubs and tree seeds was carried on each spring from the Experimental Farm, resulting in hundreds of small plantings being made on hundreds of farms widely scattered over the province. It soon became evident that the successful results attained at this Experimental Farm encouraged many farmers to do something along this line on their own farms.

The Farm Itself

Of the farm itself—it is a beauty spot to be admired. It is composed of a section of land divided into plantations of seeds, seedlings, trees, shrubs, hedges, etc., each at their different ages of growth, each labelled with its name, stakes of date, etc., each in their respective spheres receiving the careful attention of the many hands of the farm. These plantations are divided by pretty drives overlying with hedges and trees the age of the farm itself. Beautiful flower gardens, lawns and shrubbery add to the beauty of the prairie of 1906 that is today admired by hundreds upon hundreds of visitors every

year, and more especially, of course, during the summer months, which find the spot a veritable garden of blossom.

The farm was established in 1906 and commenced as a barren piece of prairie land. Under the careful supervision of the superintendent, Mr. Norman Ross, this farm has developed in those fifteen years as only an ardent horticulturist could accomplish.

In considering the beautifying of the prairies, its residents must always realize that there are many difficulties to contend with and that there are limitations as to varieties which can be successfully cultivated. But with a few years of work, there is ample evidence to show that with proper treatment there are many kinds of trees and a much larger number of shrubs which, when suitably arranged, will enable anyone who so desires to create almost as beautiful home surroundings as can be secured in the most favored provinces of Canada.

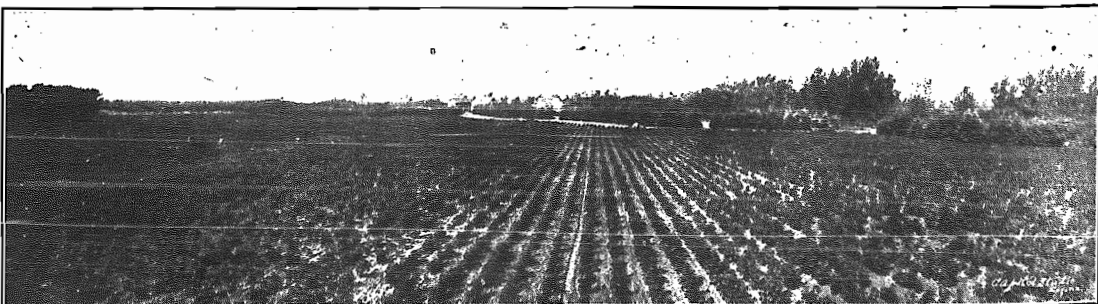
High School Schoiars and the Bible

A UNITED STATES Sunday School Association recently completed an inquiry conducted through the courtesy of the teachers and principals of a number of representative Junior High Schools, for the purpose of ascertaining how much the pupils know about the main facts of Bible history.

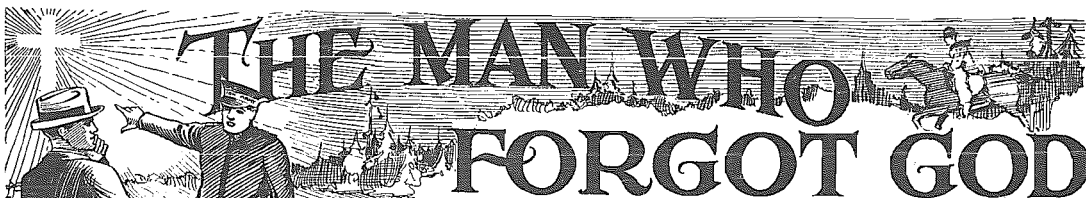
The test showed that the average pupil could answer only about one-third of the questions correctly. Only 27 per cent could name five books of the Old Testament, 29 per cent knew five New Testament books, and but 9 per cent knew who spoke the beatitudes and could quote one of them. Only 32 per cent of the papers graded showed a correct version of the first ten words of the Lord's Prayer.

Atlantic-Pacific Air Mail A Success

IT is only a few years since the Washington-New York air-plane mail service was acclaimed a success. Now the air mail service has spanned the continent from San Francisco to New York in 26 hours and 14 minutes, breaking all records, and permanent 28-hour service from ocean to ocean is planned. Some of the planes failed to complete their flights, but others made substantial cuts in their schedules, so that post-office officials were counting on being able to reduce by four days the time usually required for the transmission of a letter across the continent. The air mail rate on a letter from New York to San Francisco is 24 cents.



The above photograph shows a portion of the seed bed at the Government Forestry Farm at Indian Head



A story showing the fateful consequences of resisting the Holy Spirit's Call to Service

By S. A. Kirkspen

SUMMARY OF PREVIOUS CHAPTERS

Four young people were on their way to church in a Nova Scotia town one Sunday evening when their attention was attracted by a Salvation Army Open-Air Meeting. The burning message of the Officer profoundly affected Will Parker, the only son of well-to-do parents, and he spoke up in defence of The Army when the others ridiculed it. After church that night he went to The Army Hall where he made a public decision to follow Christ by going forward to the Penitentiary-Farm. When he informed his parents of the step he had taken they were very angry and tried by every means to dissuade him from becoming a Salvationist. They got the minister to talk to him and he got him to promise that he would fall in with his parents' plans.

CHAPTER VIII

A YOUNG MAN'S VISION

MRS. PARKER was joyrized at the result of the minister's interview with Will, and lost no time in acquainting her husband with the news, when he returned from the office that day. As a consequence Mr. Parker was extremely affable with his son that evening, and treated him as if it were a foregone conclusion that he would act upon the minister's advice. This entirely put Will off his guard, and before he retired that night he had promised to accompany his father to his office the next day and commence to take an active interest in the business. Mr. Parker deeming it prudent to get him into harness as quickly as possible, before he had time to change his mind.

Passed a Wretched Night

In spite of his decision to fall in with his father's wishes, Will passed a wretched night. Being unable to sleep, he thought he would get up and read his Bible for a while. He turned to the Gospel of Matthew, and read about the crucifixion and resurrection of Jesus, and his heart was wondrously stirred within him. The story had become real to him now, formerly it was only a bit of Jewish history, and, in his opinion, not nearly so interesting as the story of the conquest of Canada. Now he realized what that old Gospel meant to the world. Kneeling by faith at the foot of the cross, he had laid his sins on the One who hung and suffered there, and by faith he understood that that same Jesus had risen from the dead and ascended to Heaven to intercede for all before the Father's throne. As a vision, he then saw the world's need of such a Saviour. One who could forgive men's sins and give them power on earth to live a godly and righteous life. He seemed to see the godless, careless sinners and the proud, worldly, religious pharisees of the North American Continent—and again he heard the Voice.

Then he seemed to see the millions upon millions who bow down to idols of wood and stone, and their hands seemed to be stretched out to him appealingly, as if they were saying, "Come over and help us." The savages of South America, the black

rares of Africa, the poor suffering millions of China and Japan, all seemed to have some sort of a claim upon him.

Once upon a time he had been intensely interested in all these far off people on account of their peculiar ways and customs. He had been delighted to read the books of travellers amongst the heathen nations of the world, but regarded the people they wrote about in much the same manner as he did the curious animals at some Zoological Gardens he once visited. Now, with his soul illuminated by the Spirit of God, he saw that these millions of idol worshippers were immortal souls groping in the darkness of spiritual night, millions of them passing away each day without God and without hope. Again he heard the Voice, and the words this time were like unto those heard by the prophet Isaiah, "Who shall I send, and who will go for us?"

Enslaving the Ignorant
Still more did Will see on that fateful night. As his mind travelled rapidly over the earth's expanse, he saw the dispersed of Israel in every corner, as sheep without a shepherd, and with a veil before their faces. Who was to show them that the law was but a shadow of the truth? Then he saw the Sacred City of Mecca, and lo! from every quarter of the globe worshippers turned their faces towards it, and called upon God and Mohammed his prophet. He saw this fearful power was spreading in all directions, enslaving the ignorant tribes of Central Africa, and the fanatical hill men of Central Asia alike, and bloodshed and cruelty followed in its train. Who was there among all the Lord's people, to stand in the breach and stem this terrible tide? Last of all, he saw a fortified city. Its bulwarks were Salvation and its gates Praise, and he knew it represented Christianity. Great hosts were marching against this city, and emblazoned on their banners were Anarchy, Infidelity, Agnosticism, Theosophy, Spiritualism, Christian Science, Ecclesiasticism, and many other strange mottoes. They were the enemies of Christ in the civilized portions of the globe. Within the city many soldiers were to be seen clad in shining armor. They defended the city day and night from the assaults of the enemy, and their flashing swords had written upon them, "The Word of God." All their operations were directed by the Spirit of the Living God, but Will saw that whole companies were uselessly hurled against the foe because the captains neglected to get their orders from their Great Commander. He also saw that many were deserting to the enemy, while many fell wounded in the battle.

"Christ needs more warriors in the battle," again said the Voice, "men who count not their own lives dear, but will willingly leave all and follow

Him. Men who will obey His commands, and will not lean to their own understanding. Faithful men, who will fight in the power of the Spirit, and thus circumvent the wiles of Satan. God calls you to the front of the battle—Will you go?"

Trembling with emotion at the vividness of the vision. Will fell on his knees and groaned aloud. Truly was the prophecy of Joel fulfilled in his case, "Your young men shall see visions."

"O, Lord," he cried out, "I am not fitted for such a mission, I cannot go."

Just then he glanced once more at the open Bible beside him. He had not finished reading the last chapter and so he took it up once again.

"All power is given unto Me in heaven and in earth," he read, and



"Don't look so sour," she said—
instantly he thought of the words Zechariah had once said, "Not by might nor by power, but by My Spirit saith the Lord of hosts."

"Then what will you have me to do, Lord?" he said. The Spirit prompted him to read the next verse and he read, "Go ye, therefore, and teach all nations."

For a long time Will lay on the floor in a sort of stupor. He was fighting the battle of his life.

Finally he arose and crept into bed, but the great question was still undecided, and the results were disastrous. Had he been obedient to the heavenly vision he might have had a glorious career of soul-saving triumphs, and this story would have had a very different ending. As it was, he drew back in spirit on that fatal night, and refused to bear the Cross which was held out to him by Jesus.

Outwardly, no one observed much difference in him. He became a valued helper to his father, and a prominent religious worker in the town. Very often he attended The Army meetings, but whenever the Captain spoke to him about Officership, he would smile and say, "I have made my bed, Captain, and must lie upon it." Bye and bye a new Officer came and the subject was dropped altogether. Mr. and Mrs. Parker and the minister often congratulated each other upon the success of their combined efforts, and reckoned that they had saved Will from throwing his life away in unworthy pursuits. The question of the ministry was entirely forgotten, and townsfolk soon ceased to talk about Will Parker's conversion at The Army. As the minister had said, "it will all blow over before long," but there were some crushed and disappointed hearts in the town who had hoped great things from the young man who had made such a brilliant start.

It was some time before Mabel would speak to Will again, but one day he met her on the street, and she endeavored to stop and exchange a few words with him. In the course of conversation she let it slip out that she was about to become engaged to Charley Easton. Then Will woke up to the fact that he was fonder of pretty Miss Mabel than he thought he was.

Feelings of Jealousy

A few days later he met her again at a garden party with Charley, and the sight stirred feelings of jealousy within him. He determined to "cut out" his rival if possible, and so took every opportunity of dancing attendance on Mabel, and made himself as pleasant and agreeable as he could, an art in which he excelled. Having persuaded Mabel to accompany him for a short walk during the afternoon, he told her in a very blunt way of his own love for her, and asked if she would not prefer to marry him instead of Charley.

A contemptuous smile passed over the girl's face as she answered, "You had your chance once, Will, and foolishly threw it away. I confess I did think something of you before—before you know what—but since that time, all my regard for you seems to have evaporated or something. No, I love dear old Charley too well now, to ever think of giving him up, especially for such a serious sort of chap as you. I don't think I'd enjoy life much if I had to spend it in your company, Mr. Saint, though I like you sometimes, you know, when you try to make yourself agreeable, so let that console you. Now, don't look so sour, or people will think we've been quarrelling. Take me back to the house, please, and I promise not to say a word to Charley, or else I'll have to scarp you, or do something dreadful, I'm sure."

Poor Will had winced more than once under the lash of her words, but he made no reply, and silently walked by her side till they reached the house. Then he said good-bye, and went off for a walk by himself. When he came back, an intent observer could have read in his eyes that he had made up his mind to do something. He expressed his determination to his father in a very brief sentence. It was this:

"Father, I'm going West."

(To be continued)

THOUGHTS FOR THE WEEK

I Will believe, and I know I shall not be confounded, for God has said it. Heaven and earth may pass away, but not His Word. The will of God will be done; but, oh! the unspeakable loss for us, if we have missed our opportunity of doing it.

Eastern Review

A FEATURE of the latest Eastern "War Cry" is an interview with Colonel Otway, the Men's Soc. Sec. Secretary, in which he mentions the inauguration of the "Brighter Day League" amongst the prisoners of the thirty-three jails and reformatories at which Army meetings are conducted.

Colonel Brengle D.D., was given a warm welcome at the Riverdale Citadel on the occasion of the opening of the Spiritual Campaign. Throughout all the crowded meetings the energizing power of the Spirit of God was felt. Sixty-nine seekers knelt at the Cross.

Songster Leader Albert Boys of Toronto I have been appointed by the Provincial Government as an Inspector of the children dealing with neglected children, deserted wives and unmarried mothers. He will represent the Social Work of The Salvation Army.

At a Salvation meeting conducted by the Commissioner, Mrs. Sowton at Lindsay, Ont., an aged man of 74 knelt at the Cross.

Lieut.-Colonel Miller, the Field Secretary, recently installed Brigadier and Mrs. McAmmond as Divisional Commanders of the London Division.

WINNIPEG CITADEL

Commandant and Mrs. Carroll and Lieutenant Sullivan

The Spirit continues to move mightily in our midst. On Monday, Sept. 10th, just at the close of the Bible reading, two souls made their way to the content-Form, where they sought and found Salvation.

Tuesday's Convert Meeting is increasing in interest and in power. Mark Sergeant Muir is doing a grand work in the good seed which we pray will be harvested an upward hold in years to come.

Saturday's Open-Air Meeting at the City Hall continues to draw large crowds. One confession of influence in the meeting of the Commandant that this Meeting and the influences accruing therefrom had had a wonderful effect on his life, and he became a regular attendee some months ago.

Sunday, being Rally Day, the "Coming Army" had the place of honor during the afternoon. A program had been arranged and items by the Primary Class and Y. P. Songsters revealed the fact that the Army's musical standard will not be lowered but rather raised higher.

At night a large congregation listened with rapt attention while Commandant Carroll unfolded incidents of "The Creation" which called forth admiration and applause. "It's a handiwork. There was one seeker for Salvation. This made ten seekers for the week-end."

SASKATOON CITADEL

Adjutant and Mrs. Junker and Lieutenant Cole

In keeping with the Territorial Rally Day, which commenced on Monday, the matter of child-life in the Meetings throughout the day. Lieutenant Cole has been placed in charge of the directory of the children of the Army. A certificate was registered at this class. In addition an Adult's Bible Class was inaugurated at the afternoon session of the Junior School with the Lieutenant in charge. This will supply an interesting hour for those parents who accompany their children to the School.

The afternoon Meeting was given over entirely to the Young People's Workers, who demonstrated to the audience in many ways of the advances being made by the children under their efficient command. A review conducted by Y.P.S.M. Horne brought ready response from the scholars and spoke well for their studies in the Company Meeting. A feature of this gathering was the presentation of certificates made to the Corps Cadets by Adjutant Junker. It is noteworthy that each of the Walker lot of sisters received a first grade certificate. Under the able supervision of Mrs. Enslin Jones this important department continues to make consistent progress.

At this Meeting also we welcomed two Commanders, Sister Rose from North Battleford, who has come to make her home in the city, and Candidate Marshall from Edmonton.

FORT FRANCES

Captain and Mrs. McEwen

THE weekend, Sept. 8, was in the city of Staff-Captain John Habkirk. Seven Meetings were held on Sunday which was a real day with God. At the close of the Meetings we rejoiced at seeing ten seekers at the Mercy-Seat.

In the afternoon, the Staff-Captain conducted a Devotional Service, when six children were given back to God for His own. We pray God will bless the parents and the city.

On Monday, Sept. 10th, a very successful musical evening was given in the Town Hall, when over three hundred people gathered to enjoy a program given by the Boys' Band. \$100.12 was raised at this gathering. The money will be used in clearing the debt of the Instruments.

The Band has been very active during the summer months, and has been under arms also to the Hospital, and in holding Open-Air Meetings at International Falls. Bandmaster Simmons has done splendid work since taking the Band over.

SALVATION CRUSADERS ON TOUR

Greeted by Large Crowds in Rural Districts of Manitoba
—Comforting a Sorrow-Stricken Family and a Bereaved Husband

AFTER a record week-end at Grandview during which forty-two souls sought Christ, the Crusaders, early on Monday morning, wended their way over the prairie roads to the little town of Ochre River. The afternoon was spent in "War Cry" selling and visitation by means of which blessing and cheer were brought to many homes. A good crowd turned out to listen to the Crusaders. The local Minister expressed his keen delight at being present at the service.

Storekeeper Supplies Chaired. After a joyous visit to the over rough roads Makinak was reached. No sooner had the first notes of the cornet rung out than the crowd commenced to gather. A storekeeper commenced to carry out all the chairs in his possession in order that the women folk might sit for the meeting. It was an impressive sight to watch the earnestness depicted upon the features of the people as they listened attentively to every word spoken by the different members of the party.

Early next morning the Crusaders were up and having heard that six miles out in the country death had visited a certain family, they were soon on their way to the home. On arriving it was found that a son of twenty had accidentally killed himself with a gun. The Crusaders were able to be a blessing and comfort to the parents, who were very grateful that The Army had called.

At McCreary an elderly lady, who had been a Salvationist for many years, was overjoyed to hear that The Army was to have a meeting in her town. A splendid crowd listened to the message of Salvation.

The "War Cry" selling and visitation at Kelwood proved a time of rich blessing. Many aged and infirm people were inspired and helped. The meeting at night was well attended. "Grandma" Williams, who had not attended a meeting of any kind for several years, hobbled on her crutches to the meeting and, sitting on a chair in front of the platform, drank in every word. So pressing were the invitations for the Crusaders to return to Macgregor that it was decided to make a cross country hike to that town. Long before the meeting was to commence the crowd had begun to gather along the main street and the manner in which the people crowded round the platform was indicative of their hunger for the Gospel.

The little town of Arden was reached after dark, and to the surprise of the townfolk strange strains of music were heard as the Crusaders marched along the street. With an eagerness to see from whence the music came, people soon crowded on the sidewalk

and when, seeing it was The Army, they hurried back into their houses and soon returned with other members of their families. One of the leading business men, pushing his way through the crowd, invited the Crusaders to his home, where the greatest kindness was shown them. Gathering around the piano in the large sitting room, soon one and all were heartily singing. Then he said, "Boys, I've been in this town twenty years and this is the first Army meeting there has ever been here. I do wish The Army would come more often." So pressing were the invitations that the Crusaders decided to hold a Sunday night meeting in this little town.

Passing on to Gladstone, a town where The Army is highly respected, a record crowd gathered for the Saturday night Open-Air on the main street. A great crowd of farmers, with their families, greatly enjoyed the meeting.

On Sunday afternoon the park was the scene of a meeting. In every direction crowds were seen wending their way to where The Army meeting was to be held. Lines of autos were already waiting and the people were sitting on the footboards. Fully 200 persons were eager for the meeting to commence. The splendid offerings and many expressions of delight were indicative that the meeting had been a blessing to many.

Hall Crowded Out

The Sunday night meeting at Arden will not easily pass from the memories of the Crusaders. The Odellville Hall was gladly loaned, seats were procured and all possible was done to assure a good meeting. For the first time in over twenty years The Salvation Army held a Sunday night meeting in this town. It was soon evident that the Hall was far too small. The crowd packed into the seats, others crowded around the door, waiting for an opportunity to get in. The singing was entered into with a good will, and a splendid meeting was enjoyed by all. Deep conviction was felt, here and there people were weeping, hearts were tender towards God.

A young Christian man, talking to Ensign Mundy, said, "Thank you, I've had a real heart warming tonight, they are the kind of meetings we need." Old folks, having been followers of Christ for a number of years, were deeply grateful for the blessing the meeting had been. After the meeting all the party were taken to the home of one of the leading business men. It was evident that this man wanted to talk to the Salvationists. Soon all were engaged in a conversation upon eternal matters, and

(Continued foot of column 4)

In Memoriam to Lieutenant Alvin Fidler

Gone to sing the song triumphant,
Gone to hear her Lord's well-done;
Gone to swell the white-robed chorus,
Gone to wear the crown she's won.
Gone from earth and all its sorrow,
Gone to greet her mother there.
In the Home of many mansions,
In the Country free from care.

True, her life was short—but happy,
For she did her Master's will,
Filled the corner of his vineyard,
Loved to greet her mother there.
She was called from active service,
Called to lay her armor down,
Called to enter life eternal,
Called to wear the fadeless crown.

She has left us an example
Of fidelity and love,
For the lost and erring people,
And the Father, God, above.
She gave life to spread the tidings
Of God's will and peace to men;
But she fell asleep in Jesus
Who to her was God and Friend.

Heaven's gates swung wide that morning,
Angels welcomed her to rest
In the Land that is eternal
In the City of the blest!
For her life of true devotion
For the cause of Christ—her King,
She was loved by her leaders,
And the souls she helped to win.
—E. A.

Promoted to Glory

Sister M. Copping, Winnipeg I

It is with a sincere and profound regret that we announce the passing of Sister Maisie Copping, a Soldier of Winnipeg I.

On Friday, Sept. 14th, she passed peacefully away at Winnipeg General Hospital after months of intense suffering.

To the Comrades, including the Chief Secretary and Mrs. Morris, Mrs. Allen and others who visited her in the last moments, she gave assurance that "There is nothing to fear when I come to the Valley. All is well with my soul."

Truly a glorious testimony to leave behind after years of faithful service.
—J.R.W.

Coming!

Something to Look for in our Next Issue

For some time past a "War Cry" representative has been investigating conditions in Winnipeg dance halls. The result of her investigations will be presented in interesting story form in our next issue. It may be a revelation to many mothers who allow their daughters to attend such places, thinking that they are quite safe. The title of the story will be "Dancing Down to Hell."

Look out for it!

Subscription Rates

A copy of the "War Cry" (including the Special Easter and Christmas Issues) will be mailed to any address in Canada for twelve months for the sum of \$2.50 prepaid.

If you do not live near a Corps or have any difficulty in securing the "War Cry" regularly why not become a subscriber? Address all communications to The Editor, 317 Carlton St., Winnipeg, Man.

(Continued from column 3)

opening his heart to the Salvationists, he told of the passing of his wife, his little nine-year-old daughter cuddled up to her daddy, presenting a pathetic sight. Taking the Crusaders into different rooms of his large house showed them every room something that his wife had made before she had died. It seemed such a relief to him that he could unburden his heart to those who understood something of his feelings. With tears streaming down his cheeks he spoke of the time when he should see her again. It was almost the hour of midnight as all knelt in prayer before retiring for the night. The Crusaders will not soon forget their visit to this home.

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We are looking for you

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One dollar should be sent with every case, where possible, to help defray expenses. In case of reproduction of photograph, three dollars (\$3.00) extra.

3131—Joggers, Thomas. British. age 80, missing 12 years. Went from England to Canada and was making enquiry for a Mrs. Ashby of England.

3289—Barnes, Geo. Percival. About 32 years of age, came to Canada 15 years ago from Winchester, England. Last heard of in Coleman, B.C., in 1910, and thought of moving to a warmer climate. Fair, grey eyes, height 5'9", thick set, one leg badly crushed in lumber camp 14 years ago and may be slightly lame. Father and sister anxiously seeking his whereabouts.



Sgt. Henry Short

3110—Short, Sergt. Henry. Age 35, height 5', dark brown hair, dark blue eyes, very fair complexion. Missing since 1912. Mother in England very anxious.

3352—Robinson, Thos. Age 44, height 5'9", blue eyes, fair complexion, clerk by occupation. Left Ireland in 1920.

3372—Hollan, Gerty Annie. Age 35, height 5', dark brown hair, dark blue eyes, very fair complexion. Missing since 1912. Mother in England very anxious.

3373—Strombold, Eric Johan. Age 68, married, fair hair, dark blue eyes, last heard of at Red Deer, Alta., in 1905.

3374—Harris, Frederick George. Age 38, height 5'8", hair fair, eyes grey-blue, complexion fresh, native of Brighton, England. The last time he wrote was from Vancouver.

3380—Klein, Mr. Emil. Age 65, height 5'6", missing two months, working as janitor in Winnipeg.

3385—Wood, Aaron Edward. Age 41, height 5', weight 140, farmer, light brown hair, blue eyes, single, fair complexion. Last known address was Regina.

3387—Robert, Thomas King. Height 5'10", slightly stooped, habit of walking with hands clenched, brown hair, blue eyes, sandy mustache, landowner, sample miner.

3389—Taylor, Charles Henry. 41 years of age, 5'8", brown hair, brown eyes, fair complexion, farm laborer. Missing two years. Last heard of in Sinaluta, Sask.

3391—Persson, Gustaf Emil. Age 51, medium height, fair hair, blue eyes, missing since May 6th, 1920. Last address was Clarendon Hotel, 928 Main St., Vancouver, B.C.

3401—Hoydal, Ludvig. Age 38, last heard of in 1918 in Alaska.

3403—Zamunus, Selim. Arab convert of Monastir, came to Canada 20 years ago and worked on street cars, married a denecness.

3404—Middleton, Arthur Willis. Age 57, height 6'9", single, black hair, grey eyes, dark, Canadian, limps a little from a broken leg, slight of one eye defective. Worked in mines. Was in British Columbia. Good news.

3405—McFerran, John Fawcett. Age 56, height 6', dark brown wavy hair, blue eyes, broad shouldered. When last heard of was at Portage in Prairie, Man.

3406—Drill, Robert. Came to Canada. Was last heard of in 1910 in Winnipeg.

3407—Sorensen, Johannes. Age 34, missing since 1913. Last address was Rocky Mountain House, Alberta.

3408—Connell, John. Age 50, height 5'6", hair, eyes and complexion dark. Worker in wood, might now be engaged in farming. Left England 20 years ago and settled in Saskatchewan.

3409—Lawrence, Edward. Age 16, fair complexion, fair hair, brown eyes. Aint anxious.

4311—Killy, Mrs. Patrick-nee Florence Goff. Left Toronto for the West about 8 or 9 years ago, height 5'6", dark eyes and hair, three children, Alma, Paddy and Johnny. If alive please communicate with sister Annie, important news.

3423—McKay, George Paton. Age 17, height 5'8", dark hair, fair complexion, blue eyes. Supposed to be round Lethbridge. Left home recently.

THE CHIEF OF THE STAFF

Commissioner E. Higgins, C.B.E.

(Second in Command of The Salvation Army Throughout the World)

Will Conduct the

Congress at Winnipeg

Friday, October, 19th to
Tuesday, October 23rd

Supported by

Commissioner and Mrs. Hodder

The Chief Secretary and Mrs. Morris, Staff and Field Officers from East of the Rockies to Ontario

PROGRAMME OF EVENTS

FRIDAY, October 19th

5 p.m. RECEPTION TO OFFICERS

7.15 p.m. MONSTER UNITED MARCH

8.00 p.m. WELCOME to the Chief of the Staff and

UNITED FESTIVAL OF MUSIC,

in the No 1 Citadel

SATURDAY, October 20th, 7.30 p.m.

SOLDIERS', RECRUITS', CONVERTS' and EX-SOLDIERS' MEETING in the Citadel

SUNDAY, October 21st

11.00 a.m. HOLINESS MEETING in the Citadel

3 p.m. LECTURE by The Chief of the Staff:

"SEVENTY NATIONS—ONE FLAG"

in the Metropolitan Theatre

7 p.m. GREAT SALVATION MEETING

in the Metropolitan Theatre

MONDAY and TUESDAY, October 22nd and 23rd

OFFICERS' COUNCILS in the Citadel

THE

Congress at Vancouver

For British Columbia and Alaska

Will be Conducted by

Commissioner and Mrs. Hodder

and Staff from

Saturday, November 3rd to

Wednesday, November 7th

Coming Events

The Commissioner

Winnipeg Citadel.....Thurs., Oct. 11
(Welcome Meeting and Installation of Major and Mrs. Carter and Welcome of Cadets).

BRIGADIER COOMBS

Nelson Sat. & Sun., Sept. 29-30
Cranbrook Mon., Oct. 1
Fernie Tues., Oct. 2
Grandview Sat. & Sun., Oct. 6-7
Vancouver Citadel Mon., Oct. 8
Vancouver Citadel Sun. & Mon., Oct. 13-14

Mrs. Coombs will accompany to all places.

BRIGADIER E. SIMS

The Pas Sat. & Sun., Sept. 29-30
Melfort Mon. & Tues., Oct. 1-2
Humboldt Wed. & Thurs., Oct. 3-4
Saskatoon Sat. & Sun., Oct. 6-7

MAJOR J. MERRETT

Dauphin Sat. & Sun., Oct 6th & 7th

STAFF-CAPTAIN HARKIRK

Dauphin Sat., Sun., Sept 29-30
Gilbert Plains Mon., Oct. 1

A GOOD INVESTMENT

PERSONS desiring an investment for their money are invited to place the same with The Salvation Army.

Sums are accepted on MONTHLY payments amounting equal to the difference between the cost, and the sum raised locally by contributions in respect of properties, and in connection with which a good rate of interest is payable at regular intervals to suit investors.

LOANS of smaller amounts in multiples of not less than \$100.00, on good security, are also accepted for periods of from one to five years, at rates of interest according to the amount and length of term.

Enquiries and business treated confidentially, and prompt payment of interest and principal assured.

Officers, Soldiers and friends can facilitate The Army's work by investments of the character described.

Full particulars regarding terms, rates of interest and conditions of withdrawal, will gladly be furnished upon application to The Financial Secretary, Territorial Headquarters, 317-319 Carlton Street, Winnipeg, Man.

Remember the Army in Your Will

Do you intend to make a will? If so, while considering your friends and relations, will you remember The Salvation Army? We have received legacies in days gone by, and have deeply appreciated the interest which prompted friends to remember us; but we are quite sure that there are others who only wait to know the great and growing needs of The Army, and they will do likewise. All kinds of property without exception may be willed to The Salvation Army.

Any enquiries regarding the above may be addressed to Commissioner Henry C. Hodder, 317 Carlton Street, Winnipeg.

WANTED: Lantern slides suitable for Junior meetings. State titles and prices to

Ensign W. Kitsm, Melfort, Sask.

FOR SALE

A good bass drum, suitably and beautifully painted and enamelled with draped Army Flag and Union Jack design. Suitable for Band. In excellent condition. Price \$40. Apply Secretary, Saskatchewan Citadel Band, P.O. Box 934, Saskatoon, Sask.

Ensign and Mrs. George Mundy, Prince Albert, have welcomed with joy the advent of a baby boy. Mother and child are doing well.